

McGill Daily

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PRICE TWO CENTS

DR. HUNTSMAN TELLS ABOUT OCEAN LIFE

"The Ocean Around Newfoundland"

OCEAN CURRENTS

Joint Meeting of the Physical and Biological Societies

We should think of the body of water around Newfoundland as more than just something blue or green across which we must travel. Rather we should think of it as being alive. This is the contention of Dr. A. G. Huntsman, who lectured on "The Ocean Around Newfoundland" before a joint meeting of the Physical Society and the Biological Society in the Macdonald Physics Building yesterday afternoon.

The continent of North America, Dr. Huntsman said, extends more than 500 miles under water towards Europe about 200 miles to the north-west and south along the New England coast for a considerable distance, dropping abruptly at its margin from a depth of 50 fathoms under water to more than 1,000 fathoms. This table land, as all the features of the continent with its hills and valleys, mountain ranges and passes. The St. Lawrence is continued by a submarine Laurentian body, its bottom more than 2,000 feet below the surface. This table is subject to erosion just like land, and the action of the waves and currents is constantly wearing away the mountains and filling in the valleys with a mucky kind of silt. This silt was once above the surface and is still sinking being evidence by the fact that at low tide the stumps of trees are visible.

There is no vegetation on these hills and valleys now however, the speaker said, since the water is so dense that light can only pierce it for a short distance. There are many kinds of animal life though, varying from microscopic forms to the cod. Dr. Huntsman showed a number of slides illustrating many of the more bizarre and strange types such as sea anemones, various crustacea, and among the higher forms, the rose fish and the flounder.

Newfoundland was one of the first parts of North America to be visited by white men and regarding this the speaker said, the Norsemen and the Vinland mentioned by the Norse explorers was really a bay on the north coast of Newfoundland since then grow berries which fit the description of those found by the Vikings. There is no need, the speaker said, "to take the Norsemen 2,000 miles farther south, since Newfoundland fills the requirements."

The waters around Newfoundland are of unrivalled interest to the oceanographer. The cold current coming down the coast of Labrador bearing icebergs and arctic animals, meets the warmer current from the South at the South East tip of the Grand Banks. There is a popular idea that the Labrador current continues south cooling the climate of the Maritime Provinces and the New England States. This however was not shown by tests with floating bottles carried out by Dr. Huntsman and his colleagues.

Dr. Huntsman was one of a party of scientists sent out by the Dominion and Newfoundland government last summer to investigate the currents and the animal life in the water. The party took two boats and their work was very varied. They took samples of water and took the temperature they used nets of various kinds to capture fish, eggs and minute forms.

The party travelled along the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts and the straits of Belle Isle. Along the coasts they visited fishing villages and stations where they gathered much information. The north or Labrador coast of the strait has almost no trees and few inhabitants. An attempt was made to colonize the coast with Laplanders and reindeer some of whose settlements the party visited. The north side is quite unprotected and many of the fishermen live there for the summer only going south to Newfoundland for the winter.

The Strait of Belle Isle the scientists believe hold the key to the peculiar action of the current and the variation in the fishing season. Dr. Dawson plotted isotherms of the strait which showed that the north side was extremely cold, 5 degree C. in fact while the water along the

OFFICERS FOR B.W.F. CLUBS ARE ELECTED

V. Snow Is Next Year's Captain

NO RE-ELECTIONS

Phelps Elected Manager and Taylor his Assistant

The annual meeting for the election of officers for the B. W. and F. Clubs, was held in the Union last night. The meeting was called to order by Captain E. MacNaughton. There was about eighteen present. Suggestions were called for as to the training and scheduling of matches for next year and opinions were asked for as to why the team did not show up as well at Toronto as they had the first of the season. Many suggestions were given and will be brought up before the executives of the club next fall.

The main purpose of the meeting, the election of officers was next on the program. Dr. Oerle who has seemed to take a great interest in the sports was unanimously elected Honorary President. Verne Snow last year's manager was elected Captain of the combined clubs. Eric MacNaughton who is captain this year will be in the last year in Medicine next year and will not have time for any outside interests. Paul Phelps, wrestling representative was elected manager in Snow's place and E. Taylor appointed his assistant by acclamation.

The wrestling and boxing representatives elected were M. Greenberg and C. Brain. The representative elected for fencing was L. Kurie. It was decided that anyone wishing to enter the Provincial championships should give his name to the manager of their team who will arrange for entry sheets and fees. There will be practices for all wrestlers who wish to enter the meet, or make up physical attendances, every Monday and Wednesday.

South shore was about 50 degrees C. This is very important since it means movement on the part of the water. It was found that water entered along the North shore at about 6 miles per day, and out along the south shore at about 5 miles per day. The north shore is cold, foggy, and full of arctic life the south current is warm and full of gulf animals.

In an effort to chart the currents special bottles were set adrift. These bottles resembled pickle bottles and each one contained a card on which was written the place from which the bottle liberated and a request for the finder to communicate with the party. Some of these bottles were found in Newfoundland, others along the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia coast, Norway, and France. These showed a definite inward movement though not so sure an outward movement they failed to verify the movement shown in American Charts as none of the bottles went south.

In Newfoundland fish means cod, and cod is the raison d'être for white men along the Northshore. The cod is very particular about the temperature of his environment; 50 degrees F. is too warm and 30 degrees too cold so he is often forced to migrate long distances. He passes the winter south of Newfoundland and in the spring goes north. The catches from week to week vary greatly as do also the catches from season to season. Sometimes the season will be extremely good while the very next season the catch will be very poor. The fishermen could save themselves a lot of unnecessary work by taking the temperature of the water and a city of 1000 called Brest was once a very prosperous fishing centre but the fish left, and now very little trace of it is left.

The Labrador current comes from Hudson Bay through Hudson Strait, and is mostly the drainage water from the prairies. There are no fish in it and the jelly fish which it contains are not eaten by cod. The jelly fish however, die and decomposed and eaten by shrimps who in turn are eaten by the cod.

The year 1923 and 1924 presented great variation. Places which one year had an abundant harvest the next were quite barren. This is due to varying temperatures and probably has to do with changes in the Atlantic.

JACK WHITE WILL LEAD TENNIS TEAM

The Annual Meeting of the McGill Tennis Club was held this afternoon and the following officers were elected for next year:

Hon. President:—Dr. C. F. Martin
Captain:—Jack Wright
Manager:—C. W. Leslie
Assistant Manager:—T. M. Brown
It was decided during the course of the afternoon that next year's intercollegiate tennis meet should be held at R. M. C.

Opinion

This is the opinion of Miss Gladys George, leading actress, who was interviewed by Miriam Weinstein, of the Denver "Clarion."

Miss George feels that the really serious plays that have been put on, draw the college students as well as the plays which feature university life. "I don't think that college people always like to see things which illustrate the life they live every day. They enjoy comedy, but can weep at tragedy—unless someone is watching. Personally, I don't care much for such plays as 'What's Your Wife Doing?' and some of the others. The kind of roles I prefer are those of 'Smilin' Through,' 'Buddies,' and the 'Bird of Paradise.'" said Gladys (pardon the personal touch) with a thoughtful air. "But," she continued, "fifty-two successes aren't written a year, and we have no choice about the central office."

She was started, and if only a peril were handy, but one's memory must serve sometimes. "What do you think about the importance of the education of today?" she was asked. "It is the most important thing toward success. One must have it in anything. But learning isn't the only way of getting education—especially for an actress. Travel is quite necessary, for characterization. It can't be side-stepped. I have been practically over the United States, and this summer, I intend to take a run over to Europe (here is a chance for those who love this little woman to be near her—if only on the same boat). But—don't let anything discourage you ever. Because we all have difficulties to surmount, and the best way is to take them cheerfully."

"Did you know that all the students I spoke to, sent their love to you?" "They did? You can't imagine how pleased that makes me. I know that the University folks like me—but I didn't know how much, and I want to send my love back to them. I'm interested in them, and I'm glad to."

The Parakeets which were presented to Miss George were received enthusiastically. "May I really keep them? Thanks, very much. I certainly appreciate this—and, come back sometime, I shall be delighted to see you again sometime soon."

An archer was whimpering on a street corner when he was addressed by our police chief: "What's the matter, son?" "I'm lost."

"Lost? Nonsense! You mustn't give up hope so quickly. Where do you live?"

"I don't know. We've just moved and I can't remember the new address."

"What's your name, then?" "I don't know."

"What? Don't you know your own name?"

"No," sobbed the youngster. "Moth or got married again this morning."

A man in a mental hospital sat handling a stick with a piece of string attached over a flower bell. A visitor approached, and wishing to be affable remarked:

"How many have you caught?" "You're the ninth," was the reply.

All the observations made, the speaker in conclusion pointed to the great influence of the Gulf Stream. But the nature of that influence he said, is to be solved.

The lecture was well illustrated by lantern slides taken on the expedition.

Dr. Huntsman was introduced by Dr. Willey, and at the conclusion of the lecture Dr. Eve moved a vote of thanks. The meeting was well attended by a representative gathering of the two societies.

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES ANNOUNCED

Poster Distribution For Revue Starts To-day

TICKET SALE BRISK

Street Car and Taxi Advertising to be used

The following report on the Red and White Revue was given last night to Daily Reporters in an interview with Basil MacLean. The distribution of posters will begin today under the management of Bob. Fortune, Cy. Morris and Brock Jamieson. The posters will be sent to the leading English speaking stores of the city and to Kennedy Taxicabs Limited and the Montreal Tramways. By the beginning of next week the city will be painted Red and White.

The programme this year will be a special souvenir design with an art cover and made in three colours. The scenery committee report that their work is practically complete and that there are many wonderful and bright scenic effects on view in the Ballroom. A scene in Algiers, The Mediterranean Sea etc.

The tickets sale has been brisk both at His Majesty's and at the Union. The advance ticket sale being far in excess of last year's display.

The Property Committee under J. S. L. Brown is very active and has made arrangements for properties in all scenes. Many Montreal firms have loaned effects for this purpose. Following is the list of Patrons and Patronesses, and the General Committee:

Lord and Lady Aholstan, Sir Arthur and Lady Carrie, Sir Vincent and Lady Meredith, Sir Lomer and Lady Gouin, Sir Frederick and Lady Williams-Taylor, Sir Henry and Lady Thornton, Lady Drummond, Lady Hickson, Hon. Justice and Mrs. Greenishields, Hon. Justice and Mrs. Briggs, Gen. W. O. B. and Mrs. Dods, Lt. Col. Herbert and Mrs. Col. Wilfred and Mrs. Bayly, Lt. Col. Walter and Mrs. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Birks, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. A. J. gus, Monsieur et Madame Zephirin Hebert, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Workman, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Marler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Houser, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Adam, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Cowans, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dawes, Mr. and Mrs. Aime Geoffroy, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Fleet, Mr. and Mrs. William Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lise, Mr. and Mrs. James Ballantyne, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. MacTier, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Jamieson, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. C. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Rees, Mr. and Mrs. Kingman, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Leacock, Dr. and Mrs. Ira Mackay, Dean and Mrs. H. M. Mackay, Dean, and Mrs. H. C. Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairman, Mrs. Anson McKim, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. S. Glasco, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lindsay, Doctor and Mrs. C. W. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Arnold, Mrs. Garside, Mrs. Hugh Paton, Mrs. A. J. Brown, Mr. Grant Hall, Mr. J. E. Dalrymple.

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INTERCOLLEGIATE GYM. AT TORONTO TO-NIGHT

The McGill Gym left Montreal last night for Toronto where they will compete in the intercollegiate championships tonight. The Championship was snatched last year by Toronto, but McGill is out to avenge their last year's defeat and the contest is being to be keen and close from start to finish. The McGill team is composed of J. R. Delabay Intercollegiate Champion and this year's winner of the Wicksteed Cup Frank Consiglio, Willie Consiglio, Doug. Ross Doug. Brenner, J. R. Caron. The coach of the team is Hay Finlay, McGill Gym instructor.

DECAY OF GENTLE CUSTOM DEPLORED

Contemporary Scores Modern Attitude

Whatever charm one time attached to the atmosphere of school is somehow disappearing now. Colleges are too democratic, too much like great office buildings. One sees other workers every day and recognizes them, but does not speak to them.

And there has passed one custom that seemed to us a charming and gentle, one of which last kind there were too few. That is the custom of lifting to tip their hats to professional men of standing in the same manner they were told to lift their hats to women. Nowadays, young men never tip their hats to doctors or judges or bishops or professors. We shall exclude here all mention of how they greet women.

But it seems to us that with our growing democracy in everything we have lost a courtesy, a touch of gentleness that has robbed our actions of a charm that once they had. One walks across the campus here and meets one's professor and speaks to him, if one minds and is not too busy looking at the girl on the other walk. What it amounts to is that nowadays we do not have so much respect for learning, Teachers and other professional men are the living embodiments of the wisdom of the ages. When we show a respect for them we respect not only the men but the learning they represent and carry.—Ubysey

PROF. ANDRE MORIZE WILL SPEAK HERE

Noted Professor of French Literature At Harvard

FRIDAY NEXT

Subject Will Be "Anatole France"

On Friday, March the 20th, at 5.30 p.m., Andre Morize, Agregé de lettres, will lecture in French in R.V. C.

M. Morize is Professor of French Literature at Harvard University and specializes in graduate student work. He is well known in the United States for his work and is noted as an extremely brilliant scholar. Before coming to Harvard he held the same position at John's Hopkins at Baltimore.

During the late war, Professor Morize served as a captain in the French Army coming to the United States to assist in training the R. O. T. C. at Harvard.

Professor Morize has visited Montreal several times before and is well known to the French population here. He has lectured on various occasions to the Alliance Française and is renowned as a charming speaker. His subject for next Friday will be "Anatole France" which is expected to prove extremely interesting as the speaker is quite an authority on the late author's works.

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YEAR BOOK IS ALMOST COMPLETED

Big Volume Should Be Out By April First

"OLD MCGILL 1926"

Distribution to take place From Annual Board Room

The forms are locked. The McGill Annual is in the press. After one final spurt yesterday afternoon the editors completed their task. Three hundred and sixty pages of real live material are promised the undergraduates of McGill who signed the subscription forms earlier in the year. April the first is the date set for the delivery of the volume and there is no reason why the book should not appear at the time scheduled. Notice will be given in the "Daily" of the time of delivery. All distribution will take place from the Annual Room on the second floor of the Union.

The book is being bound in the best quality imitation leather procurable in a rich shade of blue, stamped on the front and back in real gold. It contains sixteen more pages than last year's volume, notwithstanding the fact that the price has been reduced by twenty-five cents. There is every possibility that the government tax of twenty-five cents a volume may be borne by the board and not paid by the students as in former years. This has not yet been definitely decided upon, but the board will arrive at a decision on the question during the course of next week. The volume has been designed to attract not only the junior years whom it is published and individual portraits of all of whose members it contains, but also the students who are in other years. Group pictures of all the classes appear, together with the names of every undergraduate.

The list of contributors to the twenty-eighth volume of "Old McGill" contains some outstanding names. Among others are: Sir Arthur Currie, Col. Wilfred Bovey, Dr. J. A. Nicholson, Dr. Stephen Leacock, Dr. Bazin, A. S. Lamb and Coach Frank Shaughnessy. A colour plate of the new Roddick Memorial Gates forms the frontpiece, while the McGill Crest in colour, together with a complete description of its origin and meaning is also included.

Cartoons of prominent men and women in undergraduate life, that have proved an attractive feature of past Annuals have again been included.

The athletic section is very complete, containing in addition to group pictures and descriptive matter concerning all the teams, individual portraits of the captains and managers. There are also action pictures.

MARKS ACCORDING TO APPLICATION

Statistics at Michigan Show Work Percentage

According to statistics prepared by the Michigan Daily 47 percent of the men at University of Michigan do not try to obtain high marks. This conclusion was reached after a careful averaging of answers received on more than 100 questionnaires given out on the campus Friday afternoon.

The women in most cases put no limitations on their answers to the question, "Do you try for high marks?" However, the men both limited their answers and put touches of humor into them. One said, "sporadically," another burning forth into classroom language answered "quelquots," and a third placed after the question "moderate." Others in a more serious mood came forth with answers such as "to a certain extent," or "only in courses that are interesting," or "these are secondary, satisfaction primary."

The men who think that 15 hours of study weekly are necessary to insure a passing grade and the women think that 17 hours should be spent weekly for this purpose. This would indicate that students do not gamble on passing as the average study per week for men was computed to be 21 1-2 hours and for women 22 1-2 hours. One woman in attempt-

POLO MATCH TO-NIGHT AT K. OF C. TANK

Senior Team Prepared For Stiff Game With Varsity

8.00 O'CLOCK SHARP

V. of T. Team In Best of Shape For Last Game

The senior polo team will play its final game of the intercollegiate fixture with Toronto to-night at the K. of C. natatorium, 255 Mountain St. at 8 o'clock sharp. The Red and White men have a two point lead over Varsity and have good hopes of retaining the intercollegiate championship. This lead however does not decide that the Horseshoe Trophy will stay at McGill. The local poloists will have a stiff fight, because the Varsity aggregation is one of the fastest Toronto has presented in water polo circles for a number of years.

The Varsity men arrived last night and seem to be in good condition. Some of the players came down to watch the local boys practicing and Jack Latchford seemed confident that his team would make a good showing.

The team had a light workout last night in preparation for the game today. The men are working well together and showed some good combination and fast passing. The line up will be practically the same as that up at Toronto although Les Parsons one of the star members of the team will be unable to play due to football injuries received this fall. Willard Kyle one of the members of last year's team will be playing again tonight, an he will turn in his usual stellar game.

The following is the line up of both teams:—

Varsity:—McGill Blue and White
Goals:—Robinson
Defence:—Cupland
Centre:—Hart
Forward:—Lorenzen

Subs:—L. Latchford
Adams
Hetherington
Kyle

The officials for the game are as follows:—

Judge of play:—W. Gathercole
Referee:—W. Aird.
Timers:—Dr. C. T. Sullivan.
Prof. A. J. Kelly, Prof. E. Brown and one to be appointed by University of Toronto.

Goal Judges:—Dr. J. Rose and one to be nominated by Varsity.

The following men are to report at the K. of C. club, to Les Parsons or H. Williams at 7.15 p. m. sharp:—Allen, Coppinger, Marcou, Young, Cooper, Goddard and Holt. It is necessary that they be there on time as they are to be ushers at the game.

Natural

Chief of Police—"What! You mean to say this fellow choked a woman to death in a well-lighted cabaret in front of over a hundred and fifty people? Didn't anybody interfere?"

Cop—"No cap everybody thought they were dancing."

"Has Meyer changed much in the years he has been away?"

"No but he thinks he has."

"How so?"

"Why he is always talking about what a fool he used to be!"

ing to figure out the number of hours she spends studying became so deeply involved that she put as her answer, "My work comes in lump form."

It is found that those students who get a "C" average and no better, study 24 hours weekly, while those who get a high "C" or nearly "B" average study but 15 1-2 hours weekly. These students who have maintained an "A" average put 22 hours into preparation weekly, those who have a "B" average 26 hours, and those who have had a "D" average for the past two semesters study but 12 hours each week.

Other information is now being computed and will be published in The Daily as soon as the work of averaging is completed. These statistics will deal with those who are in student activities, with how much the average student sleeps and with whether he thinks more sleep would improve his marks.

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

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MONTREAL SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1925

TAKING THINGS COOLLY

Some students take their work coolly, and others do not. The contrast is between two distinct types, types which are found not only in every university but also in every other walk of humanity in either of these categories. Our judgments are formed instantly. To see one man at work and observe his methods leads us to think that he can be doing very little. From a superficial glance we would judge that he has plenty of time on his hands, his mind seems free from care, his work does not seem to worry him, at least so one would judge from the ease with which it is banished to the winds. He appears to be always delighted to see us, glad to see us, glad to escape for a moment from the tiresome routine of daily toil to engage in a period of delightfully useless conversation.

We call upon someone else. This time we feel that we are being swept off the track to clear the road for a business like steam-engine. His desk is a model of orderliness, over the smooth top of which he fumes and fusses about the multitudinous tasks which overwhelm him. Upon his face is the haunted look of one who is continually working under pressure. He allows us five minutes in which we may speak to him, and by judicious glances at his watch succeeds in fostering in us a feeling of exquisite discomfort.

Curiously enough it is the quiet man who usually accomplishes most. It is difficult to understand from outward appearances, but results inevitably drive us to that conclusion. We are reminded of two streams of water, one which babbles noisily as it flows turbulently along, delayed by a thousand little arguments with projecting roots and elevated sand bars, the other whose swift and silent course brooks no impediment.

The first may be the noisier, but the infinitely greater output of the other attests its depth and power. "Fussiness" is a great hindrance in the way of doing much. "The energy that ought to have been canalized in accomplishment is wasted in steam."

Method is necessary to all good work, and every man should be allowed to choose his own method. It is of comparatively little importance how a man dresses, at what time he rises in the morning, or what his personal tastes are. What is really important is that he should have in his mind a clear plan for each day and stick to that plan, to encounter temptations without being tempted, to meet distractions without being distracted, in other words to take things coolly.

CONDENSED COMMENT

There is a great deal of work to be done in conjunction with the Red and White Revue in the few remaining days before the annual show is staged. At this time, close co-operation between producers and those taking part is highly necessary in order that the best results may be achieved on March the 19th, 20, and 21st. It would greatly facilitate the work of the producers if each actor and actress would make it a point to attend rehearsals regularly and watch carefully for notices regarding hours for rehearsals.

OPIUM DISCUSSED IN LETTER BY DR. KOO TO VOX STUDENTIUM

Dr. T. Z. Koo who spoke in Strathcona Hall on March the 3rd addressed the following letter on the opium question to the Vox Studentium. Being the Representative of the National Anti-Opium Association of China to the Opium Conference now meeting in Geneva, Dr. Koo is able to present exactly the facts of the question as he knows them.

Dear Sir, Jan. 1925
As your paper represents international student opinion, may I use its medium to acquaint the students of the world with the fight against opium and its derivatives carried on in the two opium conferences called by the League of Nations which have been meeting since Nov. 3rd in Geneva? I do so because the successful carrying-out of the measures against opium depends entirely on the support of intelligent public opinion in the countries concerned.

The opium question involves three groups of countries. One group is called the producing group, that is countries where the raw material like poppy and coca leaf are grown. Another group would be called the consuming group, that is countries where opium smoking or eating is

practised. A third group would be the manufacturing group, that is countries where the manufacture of drugs like morphia and cocaine is carried on.

Of course there will be a certain amount of overlapping in this division, as certain countries will come under both the producing and consuming categories. But for purposes of understanding the problem, it will be helpful to bear in mind these three groups.

The problem before each group can be very easily stated. For the producing group, the question they are facing is the limitation of the production of raw material, like poppy and coca leaf, to strictly scientific and medicinal use. That is a careful estimate of the needs of the world for opium and its derivatives for exclusively scientific and medicinal purposes is to be made which will then make it possible to determine the quantity of raw material needed to be produced. This will do away with any surplus for other illegitimate purposes. In the Opium Convention of 1912, the term "legitimate" is used instead of "scientific and medicinal". As anything can

(Continued on Page 3)



NOTICES



CHORAL SOCIETY CONCERT

Tickets for the Choral Society Concert on March 16 can be obtained from the Porter at the R. V. C. Student Tickets \$0.50. Other tickets \$1.00 tax paid.

CHORAL SOCIETY

The practices before the concert are as follows:—

Saturday, March, 14th in the afternoon Miss. Lichtenstein has kindly consented to accompany the Society, a complete attendance is therefore compulsory.

CLASS HOCKEY

All players who have sweaters belonging to the Campus Rink are requested to return same immediately to the attendant at the rink or to leave them at the Union. If this is not done they will be charged for them. Also, there is a lot of unclaimed articles at the rink which may be obtained from the attendant within the next few days.

C. O. T. C.

Special Order by Lieut. Col. R. R. Thompson, M.C.

Church Parade

The Battalion will attend Divine Service at the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul on Sunday, March 15th, at 11 a.m. The parade will fall in at Molson Hall at 10.15 a.m.

Dress

Greatcoats—Belts and Sidearms Decorations will be worn. Officers will wear swords. Mese which with frogs may be obtained upon application at Major Forbes' Office.

The Quartermaster will arrange for the issue of sixty bayonets and frogs from Molson Hall at 10.00 a.m. Sunday March 15th.

J. W. JEAKINS

Major and Adjutant
March 11th 1925

ROWING CLUB

The machines in the Union have been replaced and are again ready for use.

CHESS CLUB TOURNAMENT

The following must play off one game with each other member for the individual championship, before the end of this month, if they have not done so already—Cohen, Edal, Garelick, Garmaise, Gerson, Kursner, Lidzky, K. S. Pitclair.

R V C '26, '27, '28

There will be an important meeting on Monday, March 16th at 1 p.m. in the Common Room.

Business: Senior Dinner

MANDOLIN CLUB NOTICE

All members who have ordered pictures and pins are requested to get in touch with the secretary B. K. Fraid, immediately as next week will be held the last meeting of the Club for this session.

BOXING CLASS

A boxing class for beginners is being held at Molson Hall Tuesday and Thursdays at 5 p.m. This class is open to all students in the University, but first and second year students are especially requested to attend.

INDOOR SOCCER

Practices in Soccer for those interested will be held at Molson Hall on Monday, Wednesday and Fridays, at 5.15 p.m. Soccer is booming at McGill, so turn out.

HAY FINLAY
Coach

SOCIETE FRANCAISE

There will be a meeting of the Societe Francaise in the Common Room at 4 p.m. on Thursday, March 19th.

NOTICE

Will the players who received Block "M" certificates last year please bring them to the Athletic Manager's office as soon as possible, in order that their new awards may be filled in.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST

An S. E. I. C. Pin, either in the Engineering Bldg. or in the Union, or on the way between two Bldgs. Owner's name on back. Kindly leave with Harry, Engineering Bldg. or return to C. Gillet, Engineering Bldg.

LOST

A Baswell's History of Johnson, it track practice in M. H. S. gymnasium, on Monday, March 9th. Finder please return to Wm. Gentleman, Janitor of Arts Bldg.

FOUND

Near Physics Bldg, a key case containing one key, No 93. Owner may obtain it at the Union Tuck Shop.

LOST

Some History notes on scribbling paper at the Smoker in the Union on Tues. night. Please return to Janitor of Arts Building or Union Porter.

BORROWED

Will the gentleman in Med '28 who borrowed H. Campbell Brown's Chemistry Lab. note book kindly return it to its owner as soon as possible

LOST

A red eversharp pencil in the Union Ball Room, Monday night. Finder please give to Bill Gentleman.

FOUND

Packages left for F. Farrar, C. S. Kaine, A. Swartz and 2 eversharp pencils and 1 gold ring

"BILL"
Arts Bldg.

LOST

In the locker room of Molson Hall on Wed. Mar. 11th at 12 p.m. Name on side rule Mable Goddard. Please return same to Harold Goddard Sec 1 or Janitor Engineering Building.

LOST

On Wed. Mar 11 Brown Fountain Pen Initialed—A. E. W. Finder please phone Walnut 0836.

LOST

A vanity case of the type given and at the Alma Mater Dance last night at the Red and White Revue rehearsal. Finder please give to the janitor at the Union.

LOST

Tobacco Pouch left in washrooms. Will the finder leave with Porter at the Union.

LOST

Vanity Case at Thursday night's Rehearsal in the Union Ball-room. Finder please leave with the Porter in the Union Tuck Shop.

LOST

Three-ring black leather note-book on University St. or round campus. Please return to Janitor, Arts Bldg. or S. Kramer, Arts, '27.

FOUND

A scarf (gentleman's) in the Physics Building. Ask for L. Freedman, 179 Dorchester St. W. If I'm not there, leave phone number.

WOMEN'S UNDERGRADUATES SOCIETIES

A joint meeting of all the Women's Undergraduates Societies will be held March 14th at 3 p.m. At this meeting the president of the Subsidiary Societies will speak on the activities of these societies and Col. Bovey will explain the situation of the McGill Women Students' Society. All women students are urged to be present. Elections for President of the Undergrad. Society will be held in about two weeks.

RED AND WHITE REHEARSALS

There will be a general rehearsal at the Union at 2.00 p.m.

There will be theatre rehearsals at 1.00 p.m. on Tuesday and Wednesday Mar. 17th and 18th. These were previously announced for the evening of these days. This notice supersedes that previously published.

MASONS

The regular Communication of University Lodge No. 84, G. R. Q. will be held in the Masonic Temple Dorchester St. W. on Saturday evening March 14, at 8.00

Business-reception of District Deputy Grand Master; and Second Degree. All members of the Masonic Club are most cordially invited.

MACCABAEAN STUDY GROUP

A meeting of the Maccabean Study Group will be held this Sunday evening, March 15, at 8.15, at the home Miss E. Cossman, 704 Dorchester St. Outremont. A. A. Rosenthal, Med. '27 will introduce the topic of the evening "Development of the Yiddish Literature."

INDOOR BASEBALL

The indoor baseball game Arts vs Commerce which was scheduled for Thursday at the M. H. S. at 5.15 p.m. will be played on Tuesday Mar. 17th. This was necessary owing to a typographical error in the notices column in the Daily which lead to some misunderstanding among the teams.

POSTER COMPETITION PRIZES

The Publicity Committee of the Red and White Revue of 1925 requests that winners of cash or tickets prizes in the recent Art Poster competition, call at the office of the Secretary of the Council Mr. G. H. Fletcher, and receive these awards as soon as possible.

CHEMICAL INDUSTRY CLUB

The members of the Chemical Club will visit the St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery on Saturday afternoon March 14th 1925. All members of the club making the trip will leave the Union at 1.30 p.m. sharp.

INDOOR TRACK

Practices are being held every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 5 to 6. Gym Attendance given.

ARTS '26

A class meeting is hereby called for Monday 1 p.m.

SWIMMERS

There will be a meeting of the McGill swimming and polo club in the music room at the Union on Monday evening at 5 p.m. This meeting is being called for the purpose of electing officers for the coming season.

MCGILL RIFLE CLUB

There will be a spoon shoot with R. V. C. this afternoon at the Montreal High at 2.30 o'clock.

"Be
Wise"



"Ah! my dear Watson, there has passed this way someone young and inexperienced. Recently, too, for White Owl Cigars can never be left long without an owner. Young and inexperienced, I judge, because he knew no better. Simple, my dear Watson, quite simple! Have a smoke!"

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Concentration

AT Tuesday's smoker the Captain of our Rugby squad voiced their intentions for next year. He has the right slant. He emphasized the value of effort and support. He is looking forward to a successful year, and he will get it—with your support.

Of course that support will be forthcoming—it's in your interests to give it. It's a matter of personal pride and satisfaction to you. You are the gainer.

Even so in the Cafeteria. We have plans for next year—plans for increased service, and all that is needed to assure success is your support—now and in the future.

Service and satisfaction are afforded in your own Cafeteria.

Pierre

OPIUM DISCUSSED IN LETTER BY DR. KOO TO VOX STUDENTIUM

(Continued from page Two)

be made legitimate by law, it leaves the door open for the continuance of the evil. Hence the present proposal is to limit the production of raw material to strictly scientific and medicinal needs.

The practical problem before this group is a financial one. When a producing country is deriving, say a fifth of her total annual revenue from the production and sale of raw opium, it is a serious question to ask her to sacrifice, or considerably diminish that source of income. There is little doubt that the countries concerned are willing to face the facts. Their chief task is to find

a practical solution for the situation. For the consuming group the problem they face is one of control or total suppression. Shall we aim at controlling the smoking and eating of opium and the use of drugs, or shall we aim at total suppression of this part of the evil within a reasonable term of years? So far, control is the more common attempt on the part of the countries concerned. The weakness in this policy is that, while limiting the evil, also tends to perpetuate it. In the present conference in Geneva, this group is asked to face the question of total suppression by adopting a 10 per cent reduction of the importation of raw opium for smoking purposes each year, and also agreeing not to supplement this reduction by home grown opium.

The chief practical problem before this group is the question of smuggling. Reduction of opium smoking will succeed only so far as smuggled opium is not available. If people can get hold of smuggled opium, they will do so and smoke clandestinely thus defeating the effort of the governments to stop opium smoking. Powerful interests are involved in the opium and drugs smuggling trade and this is the most serious practical problem involved. How to deal with this smuggling is therefore a great problem before the conference.

The only successful way of dealing with the smuggling trade in opium and drugs is to deal with it at its source. For instance, if the quantity of raw opium produced is sufficient only for the scientific and medicinal needs of the world then no surplus will be available for the contraband trade. Therefore, the most effective way to stop the smuggling is not by catching smugglers when they come into the country, but to see to it that only the quantity for the world's scientific and medicinal needs is produced.

For the manufacturing group, the problems to limit the manufacture of dangerous drugs to strictly scientific and medicinal purposes, and to put such manufacture under the control of the government. The practical problem involved here is also principally a financial one. Countries which have built up a large industry for the manufacture of opium and cocaine would like to know how it will affect their interests. One country in the Opium Conference even suggested that when the quantity for the world's need of drugs is determined, she would offer to supply the entire need. Naturally other countries would also like to have a hand in supplying this need, and so there you have the practical problem of competing interests.

In the foregoing paragraphs I have endeavored to give the main issues before the Opium Conference now meeting in Geneva. Granted a sincere desire to end the evil, the abuse of opium and its allied drugs can be totally suppressed with half the technical skill and administrative machinery to-day spent in regulating the traffic.

As you read these words I hope you will feel that you can help the cause by yourself standing uncompromisingly against the evil in all its ugly forms, and by yourself consciously doing everything in your power to create an intelligent public opinion on the question among your people.

Tours, etc. T. Z. KOO
Representative, National anti-opium Association of China.

Ancient History

Claude Laws took his wife and baby to see the Panthis week, but before they had seen the first act through Mr. Laws Junior started hitting static, with the result that one of the ushers came down and said, "Sir, if that baby cries again I'll have to ask you to step into the box office and get your money back." Ten minutes before the close of the show Claude passed his pen to his wife. "Mother," said he, "quick stick it into the baby."

Mistaken Kindness

The sad story is told of a kind lady who seeing a poor dog nearly freezing took it in from the cold. Now it is a hot dog. "How I love dogs!" the maiden cried. And then her suitor softly sighed I wish I were a dog, you know. "Oh, well," she said, "perhaps you'll grow."

The Virtue Of Tolerance

Two little boys stood on the sidewalk, glaring defiance into each others eyes. A gesticulating, exclaiming group of street gamins clustered about them, now urging them on, now taunting them. One boy had a chip on his shoulder. "Go on, knock it off! I dare you knock it off!" cried the other boy. There was the usual doubling of fists, and the protruding of middle knuckles, and the drawing back behind the body of tiny fists, and the circling movements preliminary to a small-boy fight, and then the other boy knocked the chip off. The fun began.

It was soon over, that small-boy fight; one of the contestants sat on the curb and wept for a long time. He it was who had carried the chip on his shoulder. He wept not because of the pain of his swollen eye, or because of the lump where his cap bill rested; but he wept in the bitterness of defeat. He had failed. He could never again carry with impunity, a chip on his shoulder.

And so it goes. Down through life we go either with a chip on our shoulder, or knocking off someone else's. We sometimes get a black eye in our activities, and the bitterness of defeat is ours, but we go on wearing chips, or knocking chips, all our lives. We have our pet hobby or our pet theory, and we cling to it and pamper it until it becomes a chip on our shoulder, and someone comes along and knocks it off, and the fun begins.

Nor are we content that our neighbors shall have a chip on their shoulders. We rant and argue about the pet theories and the hobbies of our friends, and when the opportunity comes, we knock the chips off. We are like the little boys; not content that life should run on smoothly and without strife and friction, but every other creature we meet furnishes us with a chance to show how mightily we are in intellect or wisdom. We constantly run about seeking chips that we may knock off people's shoulders when we might better spend the time looking to our own chips that they be not rotten at heart, and unfit to carry about with us. Let us but see a chip, and no matter how beloved of its owner the chip may be, we double our fists of arguments, and protrude our middle knuckle of wisdom and knock it off, and the fun begins. We are like the little boys fighting on the street corner; wasting our time in arguments without rhyme or reason.—Melvin Williamson

As It Isn't Another Heart Throb

Mary was a diminutive miss. Her deep eyes of limpid blue her golden hair, her matchless complexion, her—but stop, we cannot go further. Suffice to say that from her trim ankles, clad in gossamer silk (real) stockings to crown of her saucy head she was perfect, matchless, superb, divine.

Her father was a chain-grocery magnate, and could naturally well afford to humour her every whim and wish. One day, while on a tour of inspection he discovered a youthful clerk (handsome) arraying himself in a clean apron. So incensed did the magnate become at this unwarranted extravagance that the wrath of the gods could not equal his vituperation. The hapless youth at first cowering before the storm of words but soon his once proud grocery man's spirit broke, and sinking to the floor his body became convulsed with racking sobs.

Mary, who had been sitting outside in her father's Rolls-Arrow, at this moment entered and running up took the boy's hand in her lap. The sobbing ceased, his handsome face looked up at the vision. A moment of silence. "Lover, Darling!" Clinch. Asbestos Curtain.

G. J. P.

Verily there was a man in the rural sections who was possessed of a cow. And it did give milk daily unto him. But one morning it gave no milk and great was the lamentation and search for the cause thereof. Whereupon the owner of the cow found the footprints of the thief of the night, and he did lay for him in this wise.

For also he did possess one of the beasts known of men as mules. Yes, even without pride of ancestry or hope of posterity was it, but of vigor in its race ascension was it mighty.

And the farmer did change the animals, placing the mule where the cow lived and the cow in the bode of the mule.

And he went into his house choralizing with much glee. Yes, in the night-time came the thief and sidled up to the flank of the mule, cooing, "co-boss; co-boss."

And when morning came they found a bloody hat and a broken pail. Yea, on that morning the cow did again give milk unto its owner. And he was glad.

Gum Chewers Assist Varsity

Placing a ten per cent. tax on chewing gum, the proceeds to be devoted to the university, is the new departure of an American city. Stenographers will now be listed among those contributing to the finances of the institute of higher education; millionaire pork kings will no longer be the only visible means of support for American universities should this measure make a popular appeal and be enforced in other states. Students will view with delight the increased manufacturing of John Wrigley Junior and place their wads of gum under their desks with a tinge of pride that they may be classed as devotees of the high art, supporters of a noble cause and an asset to their college.

Confectionery stores are already anticipating a much larger demand for this delicacy which heretofore has usually been condemned in the best of society, and look with favor upon this action of the legislature which bids fair to make gum chewing one of the popular fashions of the year. It is not altogether unlikely that the enterprising merchants will in the near future make up dairy packages in university colors and cater especially to the college trade.

Kindness To Animals

Moral Maxims for the Young People of Both Sexes

Be kind to animals, my child; Don't make the gentle ringworm wild.

Little children shouldn't tease Little Fido's litter fleas.

When you see the industrious ant Too heavy burdened toil and pant.

Ease him of his irksome load, Lift it for him down the road.

Don't bite the little worm in half That in your lettuce hides—just laugh.

Politely stroke his slimy head, And eat some other things instead.

Speak not harshly to the moth Though he dines on fur and cloth.

Remember everyone must eat, —Why not offer her a treat?—

Cut a large sized bit of fur From your coat and give it her.

Such selfishness as this Will fill your Mother's heart with bliss.

And lastly, pray do not encroach With heavy tread upon the roach.

The insect's jellified remains Afflict the rugs with horrid stains.

Be gentle to these fellow creatures, And ever learn to love your teachers.

She frowned on him And called him Mr. Because in fun he merely Kr. And then in spite The following night The naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

Power of Advertising "Father, what is an optimist?" "An optimist my son, is a man who thinks he is the one person out of every five persons who does not have pyorrhea."

Hair Cure. "Will this surely grow hair?" "Will it! I spilled some on the oilcloth last night and this morning it was a rug!"—Ex.

He told her he had a great big new, yellow car. It was all shiny and bright and spiffy. He said it had cost a fortune, too. He told her he was learning to run the car by driving it eight hours every day up and down through the busy streets of the town.

He told her all this. She believed him. And it was true. He was the new notorman for the street car company.

Ode to Nuxated Iron Curfew shall not ring tonight. (I think they'll have to scrap her.) For father had to have his iron. And he went and ate the clapper.

Prof: "You should put a copy of your essay in the library." Honor Stud: "Too late. There's one there already."—Gatway

Where Tact And Tenacity Counted

It was not outstanding brilliance that made Friedrich Ebert so successful as first President of the German Republic. Tact, willingness to go halfway in bridging crises, and, withal, a careful tenacity of principle will make his loss severely felt. Few people expected so great a success in guiding a new government built on shattered foundations. He has survived many a more brilliant leader of post-war Germany.

That he started his career as a saddler's apprentice is well-known. That he stepped directly from this occupation to the presidency is, of course, false. Since 1901 he had been a recognized factor in German politics. Ebert had always been a Socialist, preaching the creed of Marx and Lassalle in the streets of Bremen.

His death removes him from the ranks of possible contestants in the June election. His death at the height of his career, holding the greatest office in the gift of the German people. The past has been difficult. The future is dubious. Such a leader will be missed.

—Harvard Crimson.

Harvard Philosophy

Tucked away among the marriage and obituary notices of the New York Times was the headline: "Professor James Ward Philosopher Dies." It is apparently that epithet "philosopher" that has rewarded him with even those three inches to the Times' valuable space. Certainly it is doubtful if the editors would otherwise have noticed the passing of the author of "The Realm of Ends."

If philosophers are rare in these materialistic days, it is no less true that philosophy is something at which to shy—and avoid, if possible, in mapping out college courses. In a time of intense practical activity it is observed that thought and theory fail to keep pace with the trend of events; but if history has showed this tendency in the past, that fact is no argument against an attempt to formulate a philosophy for the present. For even such practical social programs as those presented by Socialists, Liberals, and Conservatives there is but a feeble attempt at a crystallization of underlying ideas.

Even in this University which prides itself on its "indifference" and its liberalism it may be doubted if more than a few have clear have in their minds a definite philosophy of liberalism. Hobhouse declares that it is the belief that society can be based on the power of self-directed personality; others apparently define it as a certain openness of mind. Whatever the fundamental idea which the individual student may evolve for himself, it does seem important that some such formulation take place. Otherwise, step by step reaction may creep in. A University is obviously a place for speculative thought, and if the American rush toward materialism is to be counterbalanced by some philosophical thought, this University and others must begin to assume their proper sphere of duty.

—Harvard Crimson.

"Oh, What Has Become-?"

"Have you 'eag it?' What do you think of it? Is it true to life? Remember, a year ago, about this time how the estimable Mr. Percy Marks, one time professor at Brown and other colleges, had us all 'het up' over 'The Plastic Age?'"

How the "I told you so" contingent did howl in gloom and exultation! In the columns of the press what interviews, exposures, and write-ups of colleges life as who is lived!

With Mr. Marks at the head, swinging his big brass baton, what a parade. "Boom-boom! College life is rotten! said the big brass drum. "Whoo-oo-oo we're on the way to Hades," moaned the saxophone. And then the grand chorus with all the instruments blending on the final agonizing chord. What a song!

But where has it gone? What has become of it? Does the parade pass this way but once? It its tune not to be numbered among the immortal classics? Oh, no, brethren and sisters, the parade is something like a comet. It blazes along in all its dazzling glory—disappears, and then in another five, 10 or 20 years 't swings around again, while the populace hails it anew each time as a sign and portent of a new and better day.

And in the meantime, as they say in the story books, the bloomin' old collegiate world rolls on about the same—onward and upward to the best there is in life.

—Boston U.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

DORCHESTER & DRUMMOND STS. MONTREAL.
Rev. Richard Roberts, D.D., will preach next Sunday at 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.
At the evening service, Dr. Roberts will continue the course of Lenten Sermons on:
"THE CONQUEST OF LIFE."
March 15—Man and Woman, March 22—Private and Public, March 29—Friend and Enemy, April 5—Work and Play.
At 7:00 p.m.—Musical Prelude:
"Sing we merrily unto God"—John Blow: "Come, come, help, O God"—William Byrd: "Pestil To Deum"—Villiers Stanford: "The Surrender of the Soul"—Peter Cornelius.
Brycegon Trehanne, Organist and Choir-director.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH

Minister: Rev. G. A. McIntosh, B.A., B.D.
11 a.m.—A Good World.
7:30 p.m.—The God You Worship.
7 to 7:30 p.m.—Musical Service.
3 p.m.—Young Men's "Philadelphia" Club, Leader, S. H. Johns.
Students welcome at these services.

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The modern test for will power is to work cross-word puzzles or let 'em alone.
—EX.
Soph: I don't see what we got to study all this English for.
Fresh: Me neither; it ain't no good to a engineer.
—EX.

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McGill University Choral Society

ANNUAL CONCERT Royal Victoria College MONDAY, MARCH 16th at 8.30 p.m.

Assisting Soloists

Miss Frances James—Soprano.
Miss Kathleen Fox—Soprano.
Miss Mina McCreary—Contralto.
Mr. Harold Gillingham—Tenor.
Mr. Harold Soby—Baritone.
Mr. Walter Clapperton—Conductor.
Miss Clara Lichtenstein—Accompainst.

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Evening prices all day
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RED AND WHITE REVUE OF 1925
WILL BE OPEN DAILY—12-2 P.M. and 5-6 P.M.

An Age Of Post Cards

In the course of time this old world of ours has been invaded by a queer assortment of 'ages'. They have succeeded and overlapped one another like sprinters in a race. One after another they have taken the lead, holding it for a time, and then have slipped, panting and worn out, into the wayside ditch. The mention of the word 'age' calls up on the screen of our memory a confused jumble of words—the Glacial Age, the Stone Age, the Bronze Age, the Dark Ages, the Middle Ages—a dozen or so of ages, beyond the reach of our memories, and only of interest to us as shadowy skeletons from out the closet of time.

Today a new sprinter leads in the race. And after him teems mankind picking up the golden apples which he scatters on the way. Golden in colour, these apples are, and they charm the eyes of the mob, but underneath they are sickening and poisonous. This new leader has gained a throttle hold on the intellects of men; he, like an octopus, entwines within his deathly embrace man's gift of expression; he is cutting at the very root of human relationship and fellowship. And in order to push him into the ditch where he belongs I propose to uncover his vile practices before the eyes of the world.

He is an impersonal being of no great thickness yet his conquests stamp him as a foe worthy of our mettle. He is none other than that pertinent fellow, Post Card. Quite recently he elbowed Letter to one side and sprinting with much force succeeded in gaining the lead. But Letter is an experienced runner and still keeps to the course. He is an aged man with a pleasant scholarly appearance; his long whiskers and white hair are a halo for his cheery, thoughtful, wholesome face. He is old—very old. Methuselah himself would blush with shame and defeat if he were required to enter an age contest with Letter.

Letter first came into the thoughts of separated men during the twilight of civilization. First he asserted himself in the cradle days of the human race, and ever since then, until these later renegade days, has held sway. The materials of his craft have changed with the centuries; stone, clay, wax, papyrus, skins and paper have all played a part in his workshop.

During the history of our race many famous men have served under the banner of this good ruler of thoughts. Cowper, Walpole and Swift are names which dart into the minds in this connection—men who were true craftsmen and left immortal works to shame these years of fame. Some, even now, may quietly be carrying on their traditions but their work is but a drop in the bucket when set beside the inundating flood which pours from the fountain pens of the minions of Postcard.

Men who have always been poor seldom feel their poverty. It is the past plenty which accentuates present famine. So the richness of the old regime under Letter makes the leanness of the present age stand out in dark outline. Before steam and electricity annihilated space and time, Letter presided over one of the solemn sacraments of life. Through him there lived a communion between man and man. The products of his workshop were things of art, autobiographies of thought and actions. Many hours were spent in their preparation. They were children of the mind and must be dressed with care and taste for their distant journeys.

Then came the puffing steam, the mysterious electricity and the penny postage. All three conspired against the power and position of Letter. All three aided the upstart Postcard and between them they have succeeded in introducing his reign of terror. They operated on the intellect of man, cutting away the finer part, and making him into a commercial machine, a cash register, an industrial puppet. But turn back once more to Letter's work and learn by the contrast the meanness of Postcard.

In the older days how each letter was treasured! Wastepaper baskets were not a necessity then. Each was a new chapter for the book of life; it was added to the others as pearls are threaded on a chain. Peek into the bureau drawer in grandmother's room. There you will see the sacred relics of yesterday, little packets of faded letters tied with a dainty bit of faded ribbon. Can you imagine yourself collecting today the missals of Postcard and treating them with such care? Of course not! The very idea is ridiculous.

"But," you say, "in these days people haven't time for Letter's art; they are too busy, too hurried to bother with his craft. A scribble, a scrawl, a word or two thrown at random on a slip of card are sufficient in these passing hours. The ink pot, the quill, and the sand were the implements of a slower, less-progressive age." So men justify their allegiance to this new and haphazard medium of thought. So they excuse their action in jilting the letter with all its richness for the stark, poverty Postcard. On the ground of time saving they build up an argument and then go and spend the rest of the day at the Country Club.

Postcard incarnates himself in different forms. Ordinarily we think of him as the card used in the mails. But in fact all those forces, which open lazy short-cuts for man in his inter-communication with his fellows, wear the livery of Postcard and further his purposes. To search all of them out would be a lengthy and exhaustive task, and, since we have already one of these cancerous organisms on the dissection table, let us proceed with the examination.

Some genial soul in a fit of insanity invented the picture postcard. These we may dismiss with a moment's notice. For the sake of common peace and happiness, all governments should suppress the picture-postcard-business and classify its products with poison-gas, dum-dum bullets and other illegitimate and inhuman implements of hatred and war. They are chiefly used by travellers who poster their friends with pictures of the way, of summer-resorts and other curiosities. They write on them "you really should see this place" and the one sentence is usually sufficient. Envy, jealousy, discontent, quarrels, separations and divorces are the inevitable results of a barrage of picture postcard—a shower of these peace-time bombs.

Of other postcards much the same may be said. The letter is a golden link binding and cementing friendships and relationships. The postcard devours every vestige of kindly feeling to which it is exposed, not violently but subtly and insidiously as an acid eats into a metal. On the ordinary postcard two kinds of messages may be written—unimportant and important ones. If the message is unimportant, the messenger lowers it several more notches in importance until it is not even worthy of the adjective 'unimportant'. One glances at it in a supercilious despising sort of a way and into the waste basket it goes.

But if the message be of importance then unpleasant friction is sure to follow in the wake of the postcard. Writing an important message on the back of a postcard is like leaving for safety a ten dollar gold piece on a Yonge Street sidewalk. The postcard is the common property of all postal employees; it is the natural prey of the small town postmaster and in his search for enlightenment he pounces on it as a vulture on a carcass. To employ the Town Crier professionally is a much more private way of delivering an important message. Indeed one case is reported, although I am not able to vouch for its truthfulness, of a judge acquitting a confessed murderer who had shot a friend who had sent him an important message on a postcard. "Justifiable Homicide," the judge is quoted as observing, and the soundness of his judgment cannot fail to enlist the support of all reasonable men.

A look into the future makes one shiver at the prospect of further development in the ways of the Postcard age. During the war the Field Card was used and the busy Hun-killer crossed off from a prepared message the sentences and sentiments which did not apply. Soon we may expect to have our correspondence printed for us by the million lots. Then the letter home may be written in a few seconds. A half a dozen strokes will complete the effort. The Stationer will display his wares before the eyes of the public. "Letters to Mother—Cut Rate—50 Cents a Hundred;" "Letters to Sweethearts—in three grades of affection—maximum, medium, minimum—75 cents a hundred." These are the signs which will meet your eyes if the present rule of Postcard continues.

The conclusion seems to be that modern inventions, instead of linking the world together in closer bonds of fellowship and giving us spare time in which to cultivate those finer parts of our life and nature, are trying to transform the world into a gigantic industrial gambling machine. From these inventions I have segregated one—the Postcard, which is attacking life at a vulnerable point. But in spite of the advances of this foxy designer we have an advantage over him. We have uncovered his underhand influence. No longer is he an enemy in the dark. Now there remains for us to give renewed support to that beneficent ruler of the thoughts of separated men—Letter. Under his kindly way and sympathetic hand, a willing generation ought soon to recover the lost art, to learn the craft in his workshop, and to regain the sacrament of life which is his gift to men. For the modern world this is a quest of a Holy Grail which should fire the imagination and enlist the support of all men who demand under the heading of progress something other than a large bank balance. The throat of the world is dry from the heat of the factory and parched from the dust of the street. Letter steps in to quench the thirst with a draught from his magic goblet—for as the B'd's rightly says—

"As cold waters to a thirsty soul. So is good news from a far country."

—Trinity University Review.

Meowwww! Maybe these new dizzy ring-striped and plaided stockings are merely another attempt at camouflage.—Ex

Speaking of Rosie, after some of those puzzles, it's no wonder he's hiding behind half an ambush.

Then, too, speaking of ambushes, it's gotten so that around this campus with some of the males, the only way you can tell some of them apart is by the distance their foreheads extend backwards. For instance, McDermitt has a quarter back extension. Griffin meets 'em half way, and Coe's forehead just barely stays this side of the danger line. We suppose that they intend to make their lips make up for the lack of thatch on top.—Ex

Chance of a Lifetime

The eighty-pound husband was the defendant and the two-hundred-pound wife was the plaintiff.

"And why did you slap your wife's face instead of helping her when the automobile knocked her down?" inquired the judge.

"Well, your honor," replied the diminutive husband, "opportunity knocks, but once."—American Legion weekly.

"Thank, why did you send your boy to college?"

"The kid just went and bought a cornet and I had to send him somewhere while he learned to play it."

A flapper thinks the best thing to do with a nose is to powder it, but personally we think the best thing to do with a nose is to keep it out of other people's business and off the grindstone.

Appropriate

She—"It's very good of you to ask me to dance."

He—"Don't mention it, it's a charity ball."

—Ex. Last issue of the Daily

What's On

TO-DAY

1:30—Chemical Club Visit

2:00—Red and White Rehearsal at Union

2:30—Rifle Club spoon shoot

3:00—Women's Undergrad Society

8:00—Masonic Meeting

8:00—Varsity vs McGill Water Polo

COMING

March 15

Maccabean Study Group
Church Parade for C. O. T. C.

Mar. 16

Medical Undergrad
Wesleyan Oratorical Contest
Choral Society Concert
Dental Undergraduates' Banquet
R. V. C. 26-27-28 Joint meeting
R. V. C. Choral Society Concert
Swimming and Polo Club Meeting
Arts '26 Class meeting.

March 17

Arts vs. Commerce Indoor Baseball.

March 19

Red and White Revue.
Societe Francaise meeting

March 20

Red and White Revue

March 21

Red and White Revue.

March 25

Daily Dinner

March 31

—Ex. Last issue of the Daily

COLUMBIA STUDENT COMMITS SUICIDE

Jumps From His Room On The Sixth Floor.

Jumping from the window of his room on the sixth floor Henry Meadows, a student at Columbia University, committed suicide during the noon hour last Monday.

On examining his room there was found two empty iodine bottles while the bed and towel was stained with the chemical. It is believed that he swallowed the iodine before jumping from the window.

In addition four notes one of them to his mother, were found. The one written to his mother read:

"To mother: I hope what I am doing will please you, because I have thought it over and what pleases me ought to please you. Henry.

Another was written to a physician. It said in part:

"Doc you have failed"
Meadows was known at Columbia as a man of quiet habits. Friends say that he was studious but moody at times.

Julia: "Santa Claus sure was good to that girl."

Dick: "How is that?"
Julia: "Just look what he put in her stockings."

—Ex.

Betty: "Dear, these cakes are hard as stones!"

Mahlon: "I know. Didn't you hear her say 'Take your pick' when she handed them around?"

—Ex.

He:—"We're coming to a tunnel!"

are you afraid?"
She:—"Not 'r you take that cigar out of your mouth."

—Ex.

"Am I descended from a monkey, Ma?"

"I dare say, but I'm not sure, I've never met any of your father's people."

—Ex.

"How did you keep your donation secret?"

"I sent an anonymous check."

—Ex.

Stude (on University Ave): Hey mister, I'm going your way.

Motorist: Yes, but I'll get there before you.

—Ex.

Mike: What did you make in the exams?"

Dick: 100 per cent; 50 in Math, 30 in English and 20 in Physics.

—Ex.

House mother: "What time did he leave last night?"

Girl: "Oh about ten."

House mother: "Don't lie to me, I heard him say as he left 'Just one.'"

—Ex.

Literally Speaking

"Did the doctor remove your appendix?"

"Feels to me like he removed by whole table of contents."

—Ex.

And that little affair will give lots of us a legitimate right to speak to our hitherto unattainable secret-sorrows.—Ex

Mother: "Why did you drop that young man who took you to call the football games?"

Daughter: "The football season's over."

—Ex.

Oh, take those lips away, cried the man over whom a lion was standing.

Student: "I would like a good golf story."

Librarian: "How about Churchill's 'The Inside of the Cup'?"—Ex.

All this tea at the Open House affair surely did bring out the English in a man.—Ex.

British Consols
Cigarettes
12 for 15¢ — 20 for 25¢
Also in attractive tins of 50's and 100's.

1886

39TH

1925

ANNIVERSARY SALE

THIS Anniversary Sale has become a tradition with three generations of Montreal men. For more than 30 years it has been the occasion for shrewd buyers to replenish their wardrobe. Currie customers know the quality, the reliability and genuine value of Currie Clothes at all times, and they appreciate the substantial saving represented in the reductions at this annual event. A brace of items, merely by way of example:—

Suit

**2 Pairs Trousers
MADE TO MEASURE**

32⁵⁰

SCOTCH and IRISH WORSTEDS and TWEEDS, ENGLISH WORSTEDS, Indigo blue BOTANY SERGES, and ENGLISH VICUNAS. Cut and tailored to your measure and taste.

Good Value
Elsewhere
at \$65

Suit

**2 Pairs Trousers
MADE TO MEASURE**

26⁷⁵

Currie-tailored to your measure of ALL WOOL DOMESTIC TWEED, SCOTCH and ENGLISH WORSTEDS and TWEEDS, FRENCH WORSTEDS and INDIGO SERGES. All Spring materials and styled as you like 'em.

Good Value
Elsewhere
at \$45

"A little out of the way---but it pays to walk"

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